

trans Cortid Bizna
scans Cortid Bizna
cleaning Cortid Bizna
typesetting Taimeta



CHAPTER 39: CALM BEFORE
THE STORM AT HOLLOW BASTION!



SHALL WE
MAKE IT
OFFICIAL?

SO...



FROM THIS
POINT ON,
YOU SHALL
BE MY
SERVANTS.

ALL
RIGHT.



WE WON'T
LET YOU
DOWN,
MISTRESS
MALEFICENT!

**CHAPTER 39: CALM BEFORE THE
STORM AT HOLLOW BASTION**



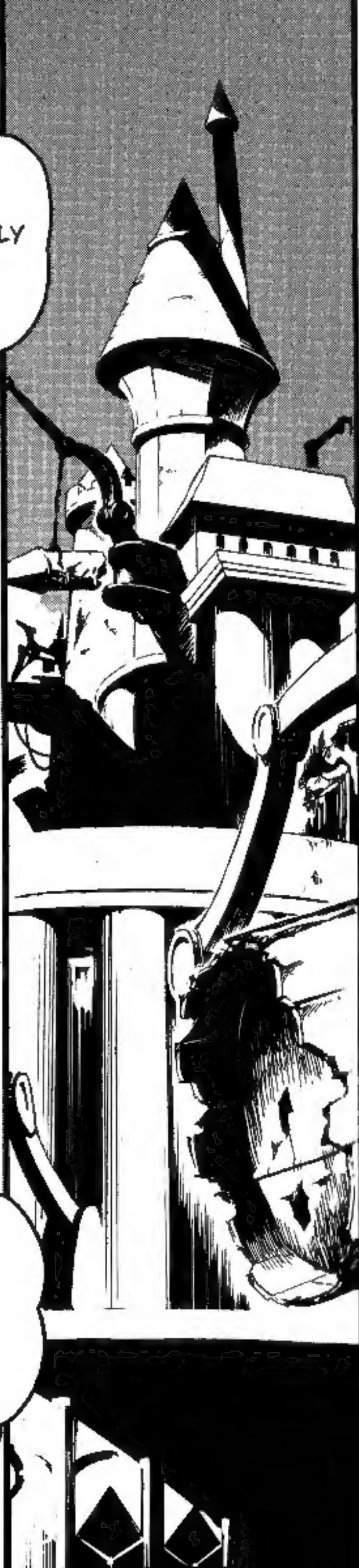
FINALLY
....!

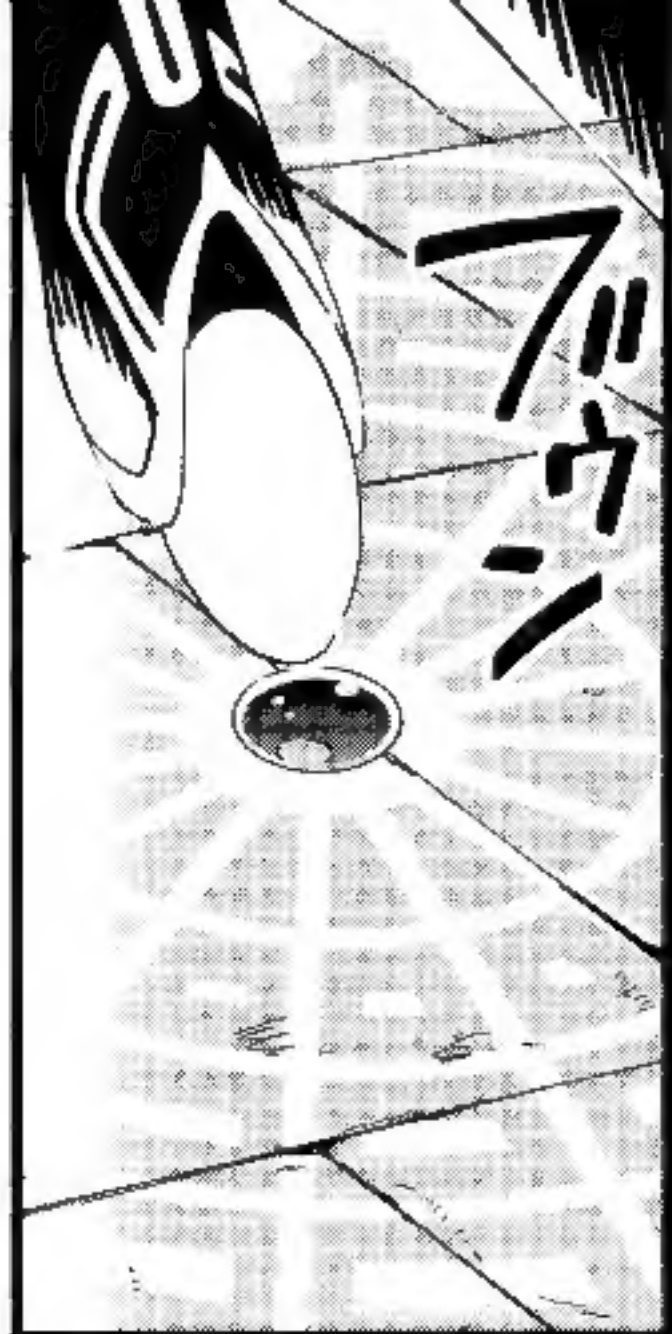
WE
MADE IT!



A-
HYUCK
!

HOLLOW
BASTION
~!









THAT
THERE IS
DONALD'S
UNCLE.

A-
HYLUCK

SOMEONE
YOU
KNOW?



SOMEBODY
SAVE ME!



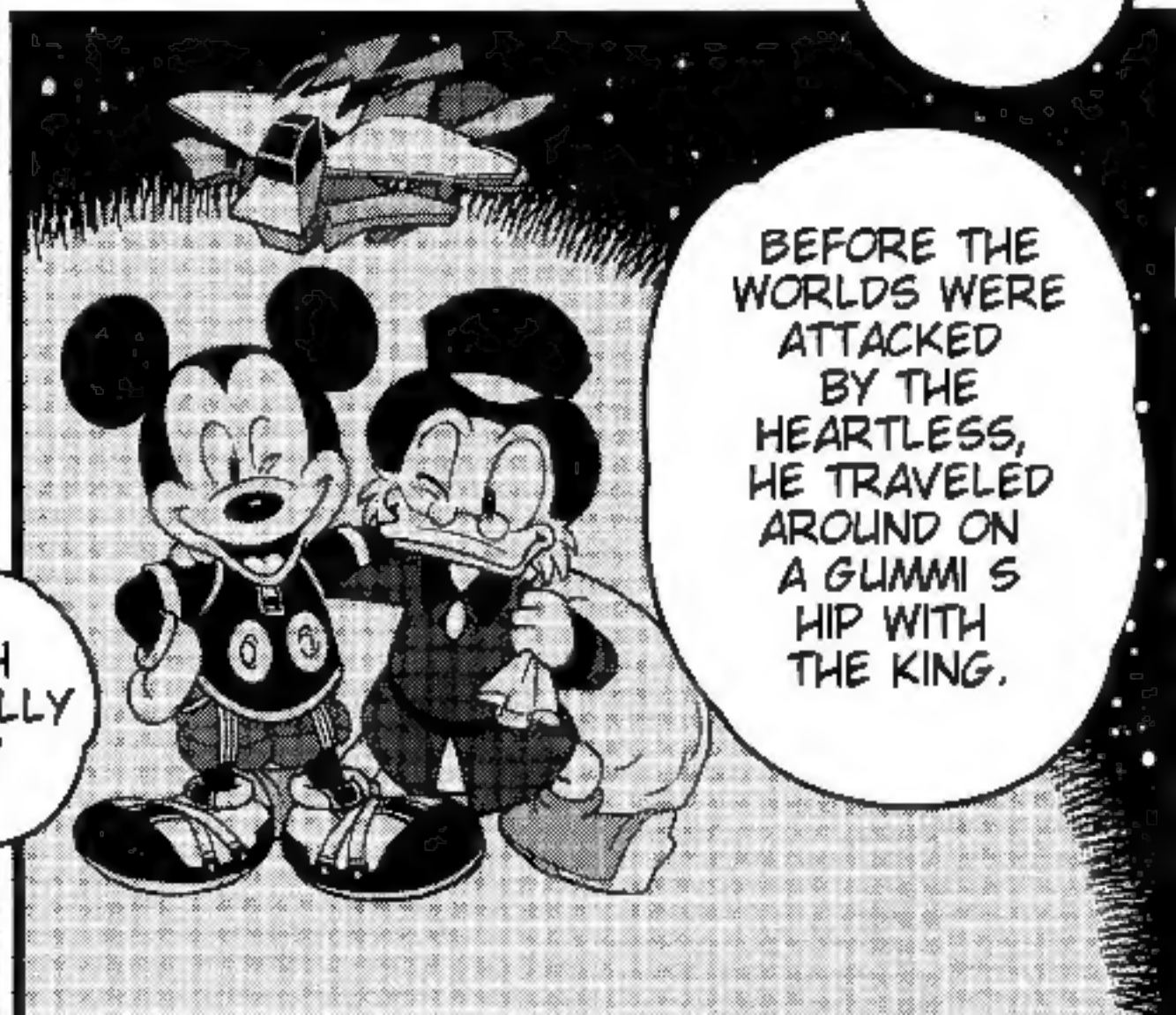
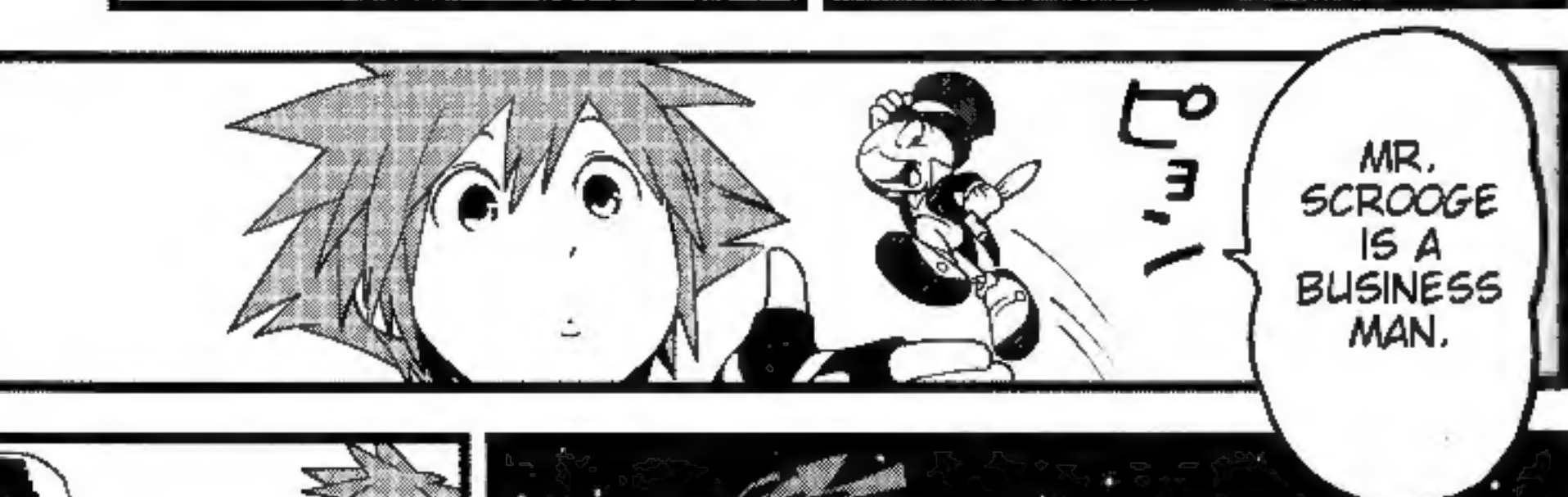
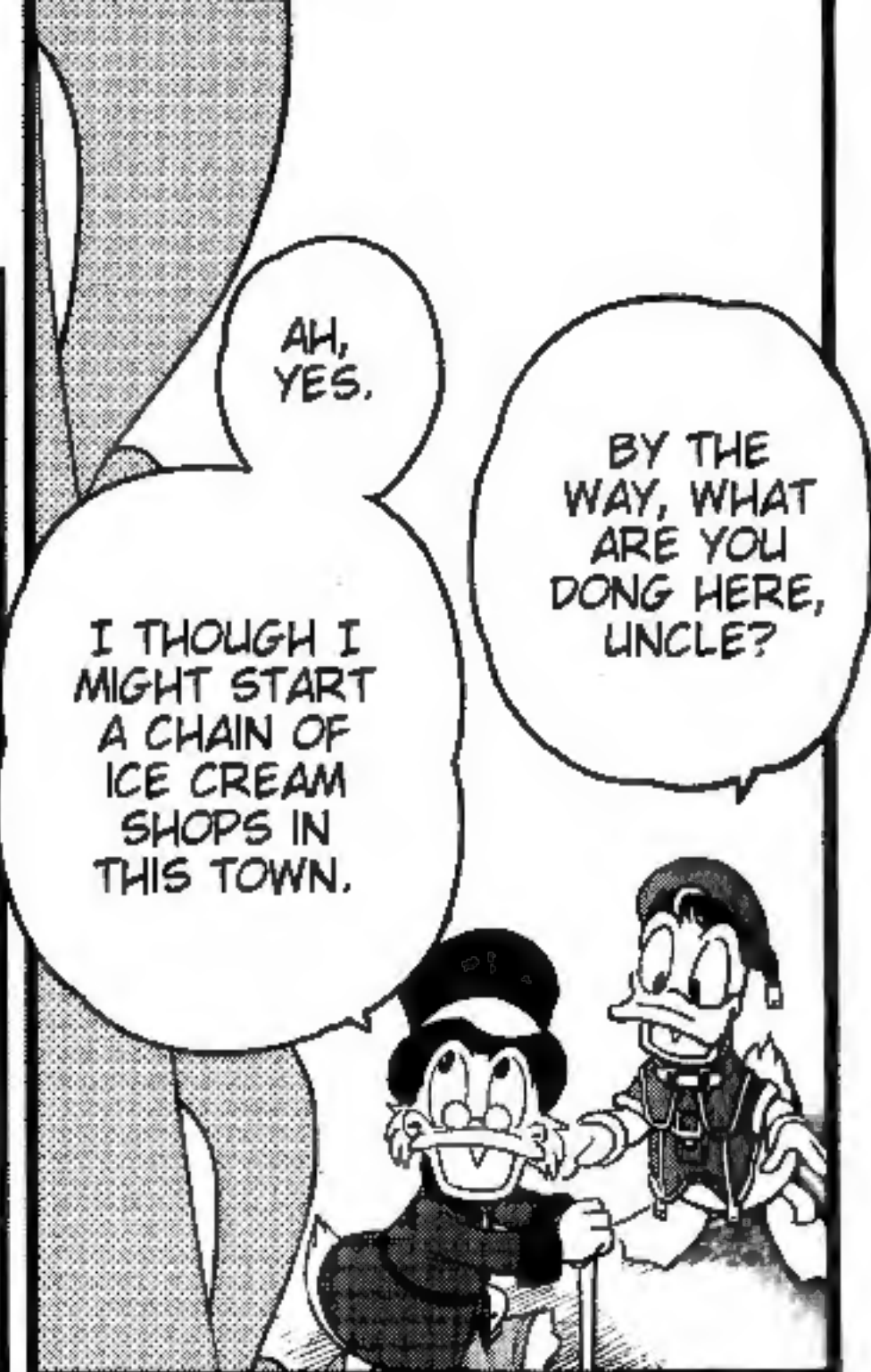
WAK?!
UNCLE
SCROOGE!



FIRE!

AIEE!

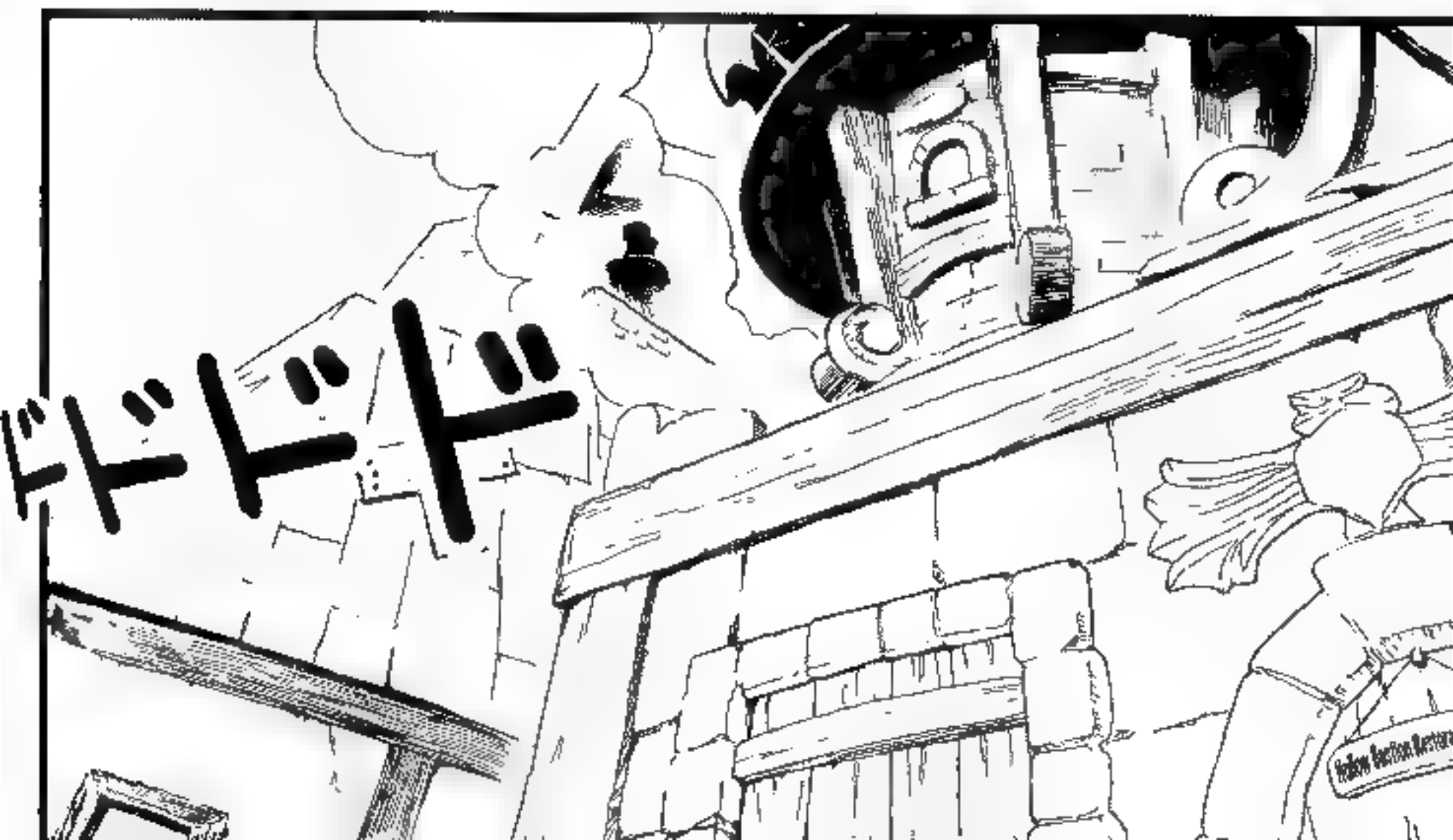


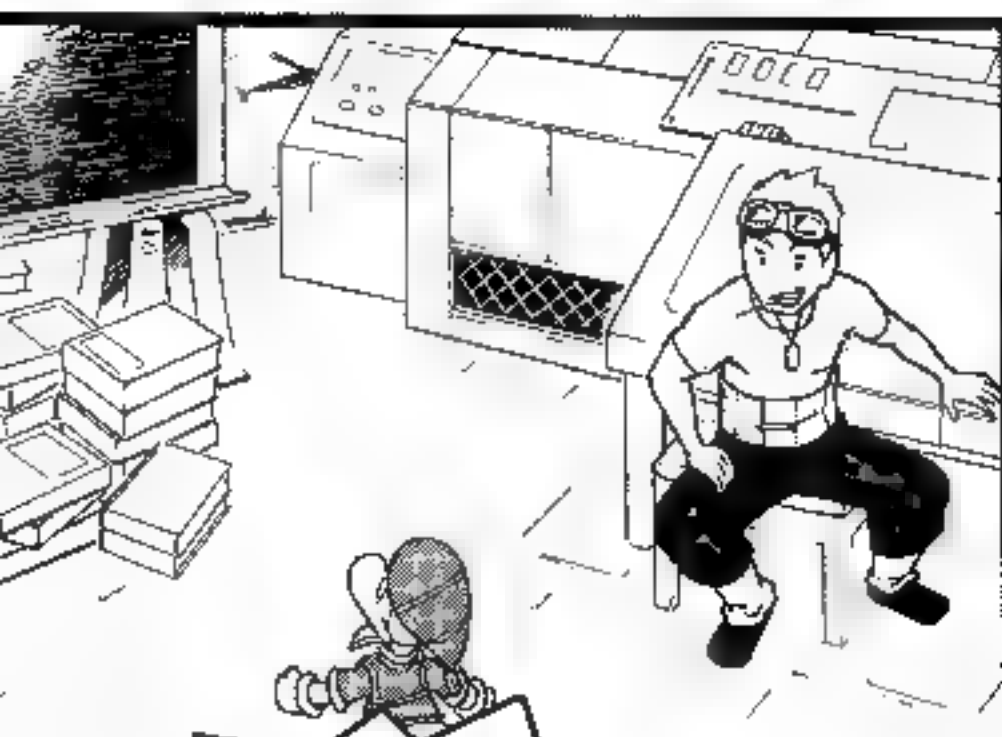


WHO
DROPPED
BY?

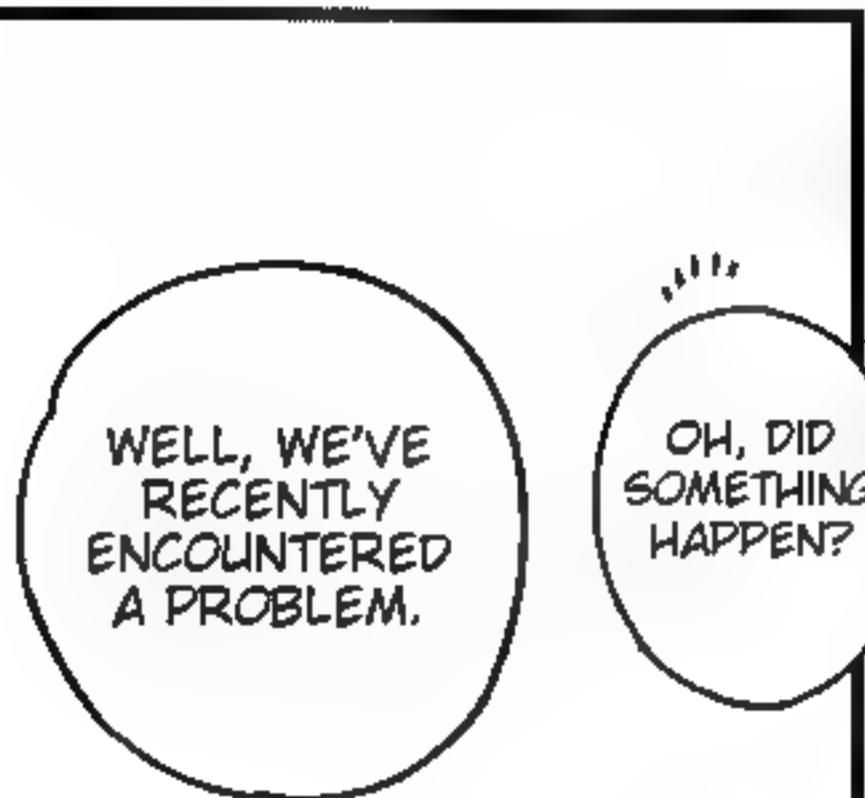
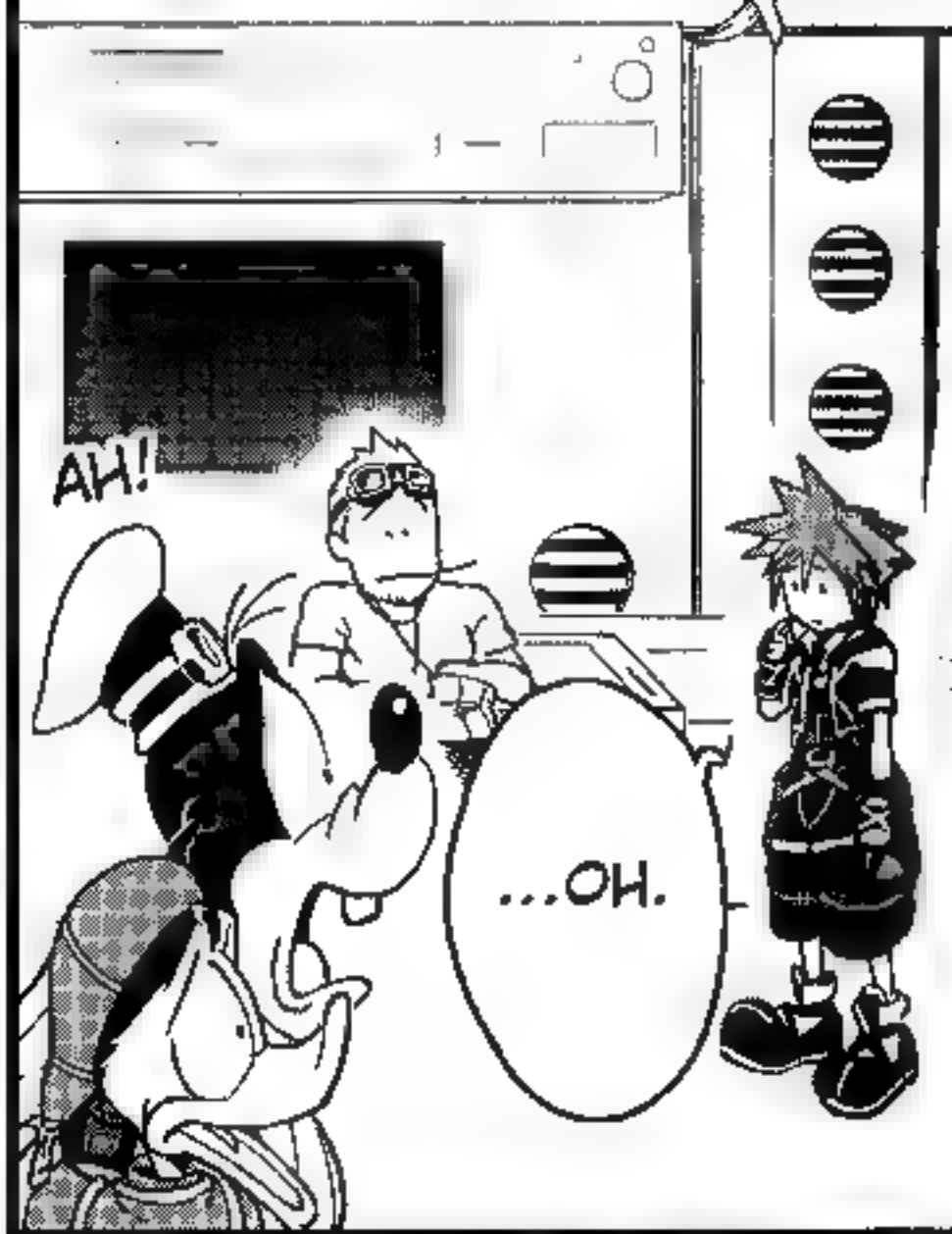
NOW THAT
YE MENTION
IT, HE JUST
DROPPED BY!

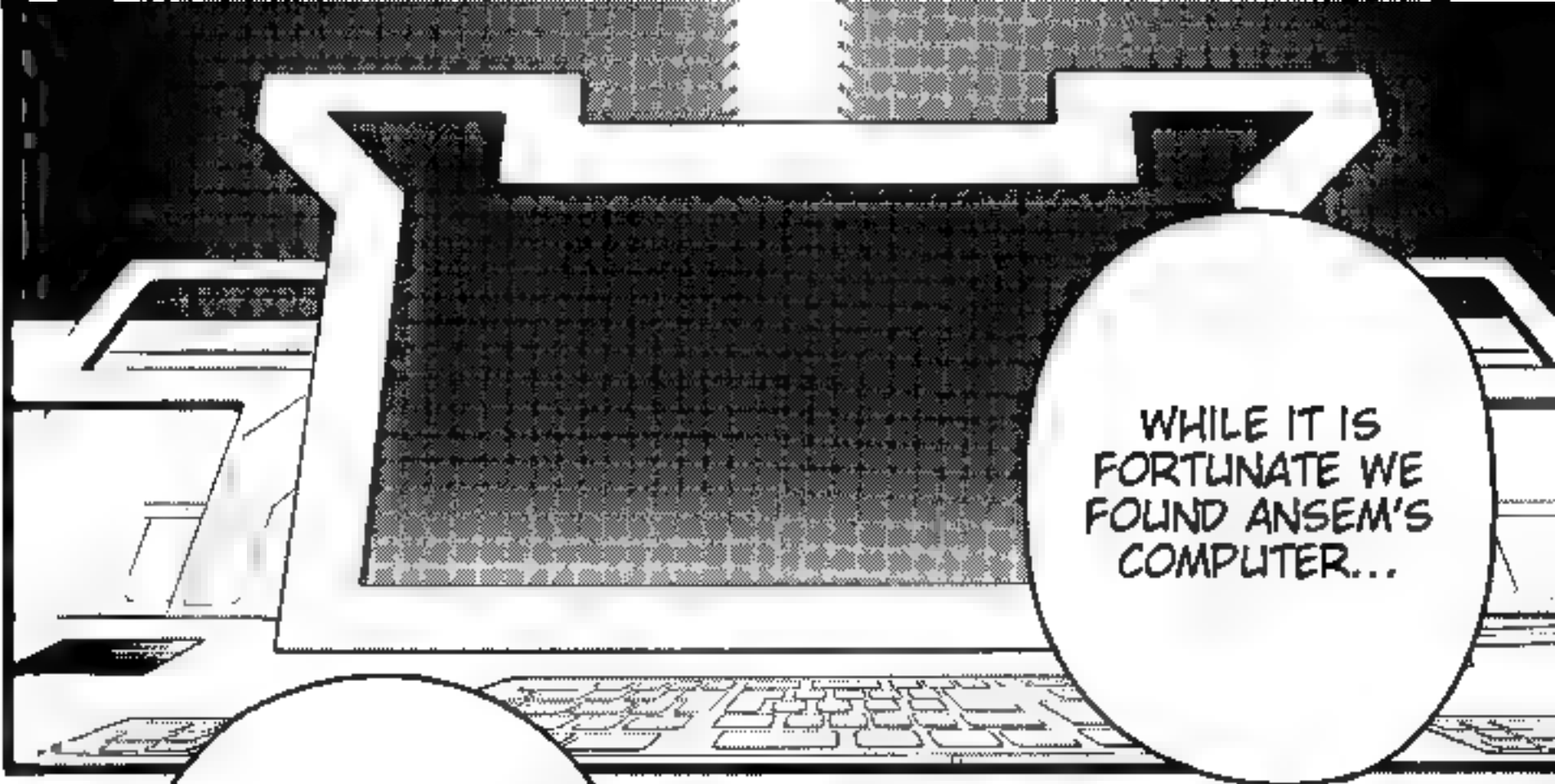
THAT'S
RIGHT!












WHILE IT IS
FORTUNATE WE
FOUND ANSEM'S
COMPUTER...



SWARMS OF
HEARTLESS ARE
POURING
FROM IT.



SO
NOW WE
DON'T HAVE
TIME FOR
ANYTHING
BUT
FIGHTING
HEARTLESS.



CURRENTLY
LEON AND THE
KING ARE
INVESTIGATING
THE CAUSE.

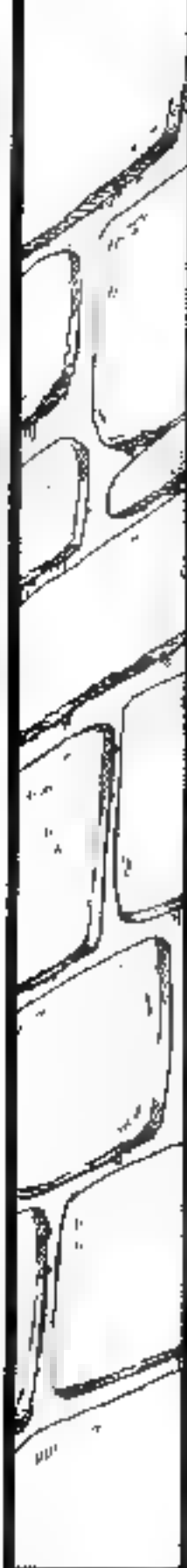


THEN
LET'S
GO!



SORA!

OVER
HERE!



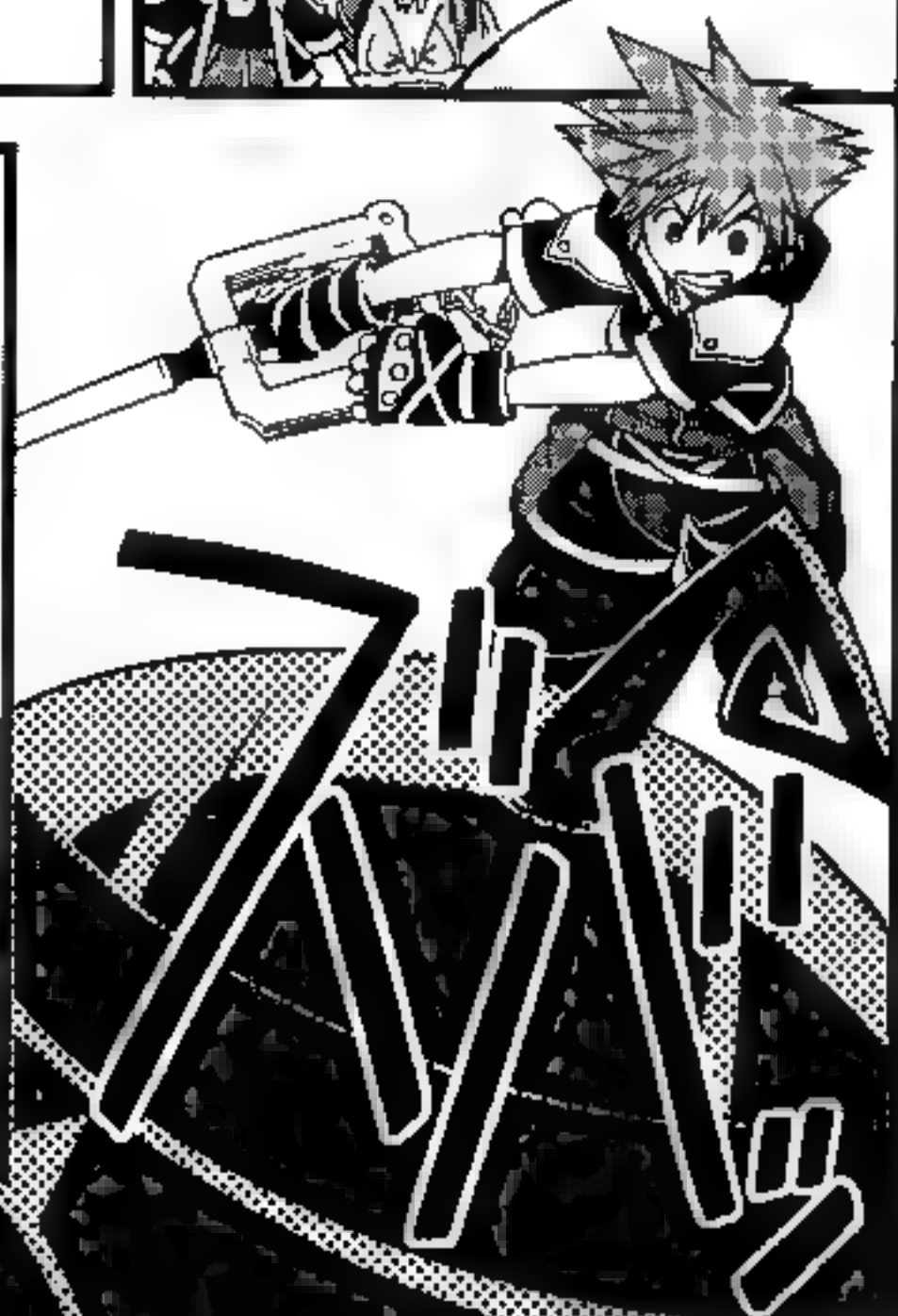
WHAT'S
THAT
SUPPOSED
TO MEAN?!

TRY NOT TO
MAKE IT
ANY WORSE.



THESE
HEARTLESS
JUST KEEP
COMING
...

I GUESS CID
WASN'T
EXAGGERATING!







PEACE,
HUH...?

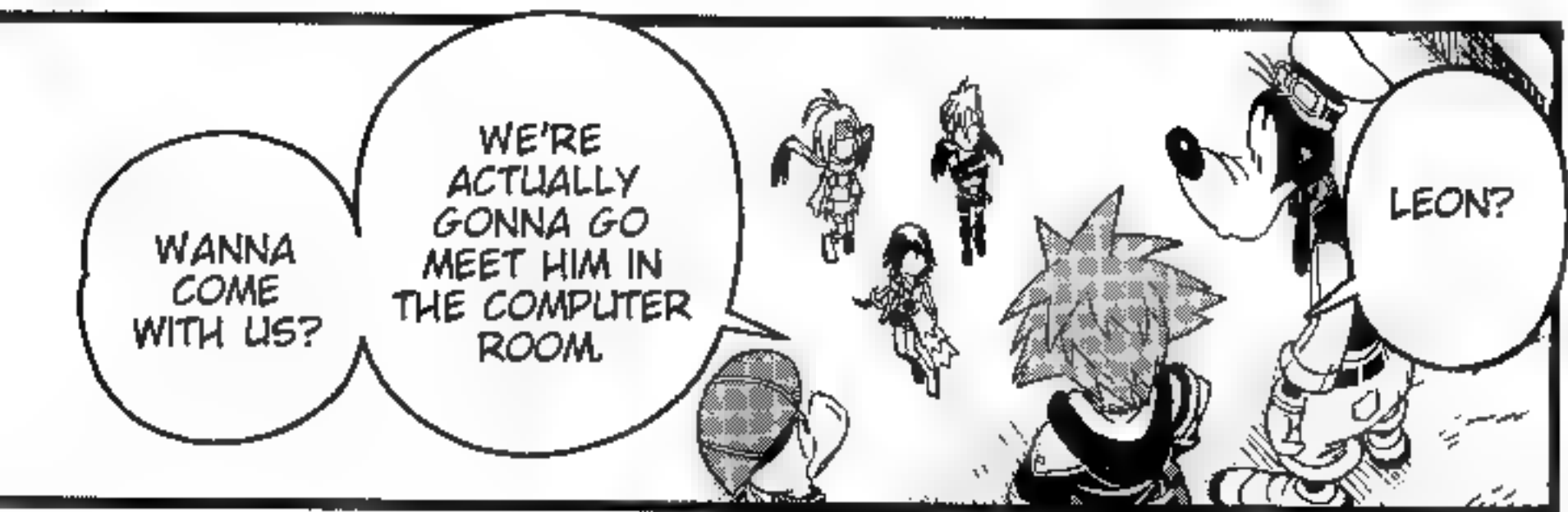
YUP
♡

DO YOU GUYS
KNOW ANYTHING
ABOUT SOMEONE
CALLED LEON?



DON'T
WORRY,
WE COME
IN PEACE!

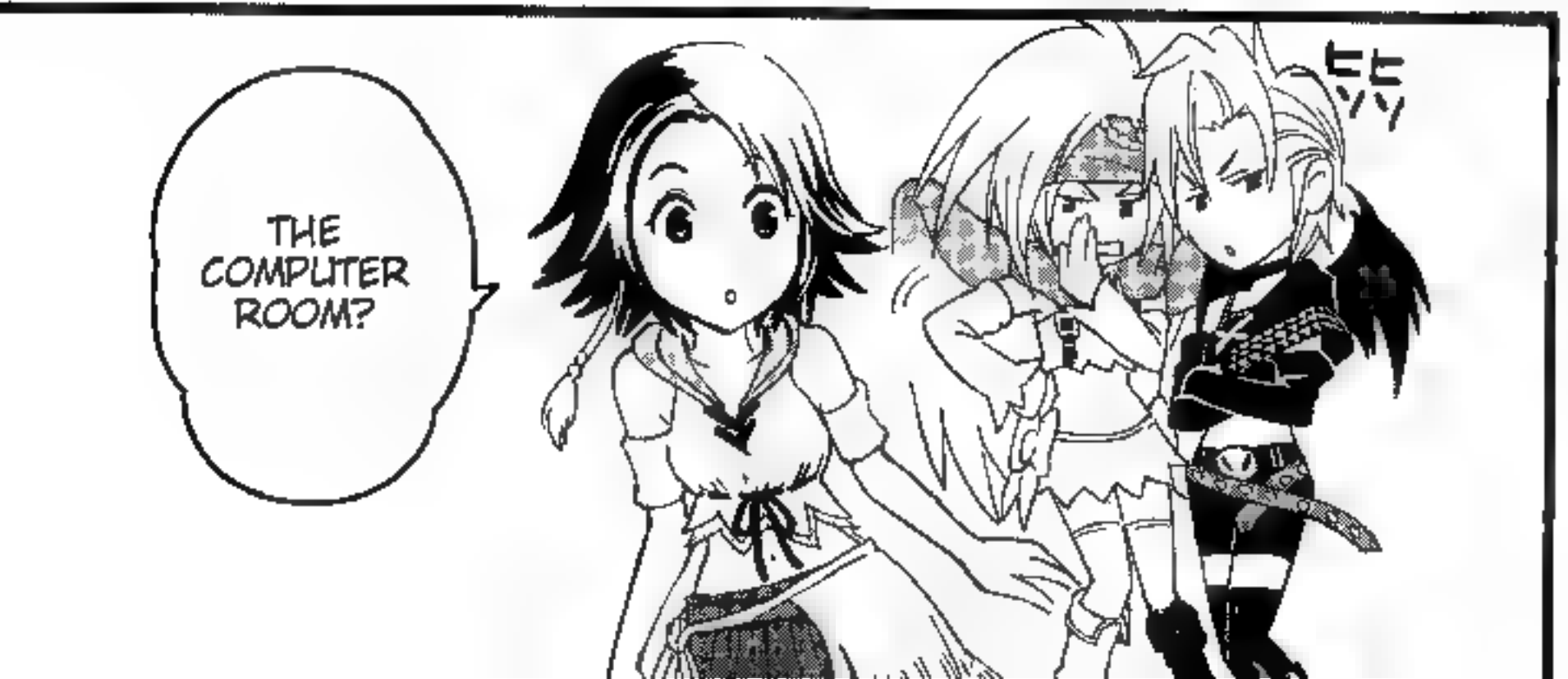
HOW
RUDE!
"WHAT,"
INDEED!



WANNA
COME
WITH US?

WE'RE
ACTUALLY
GONNA GO
MEET HIM IN
THE COMPUTER
ROOM.

LEON?



THE
COMPUTER
ROOM?



OH-HO!
HEARTLESS,
HUH?

I SEE...
IT'S A
PROBLEM...
UH-HUH.

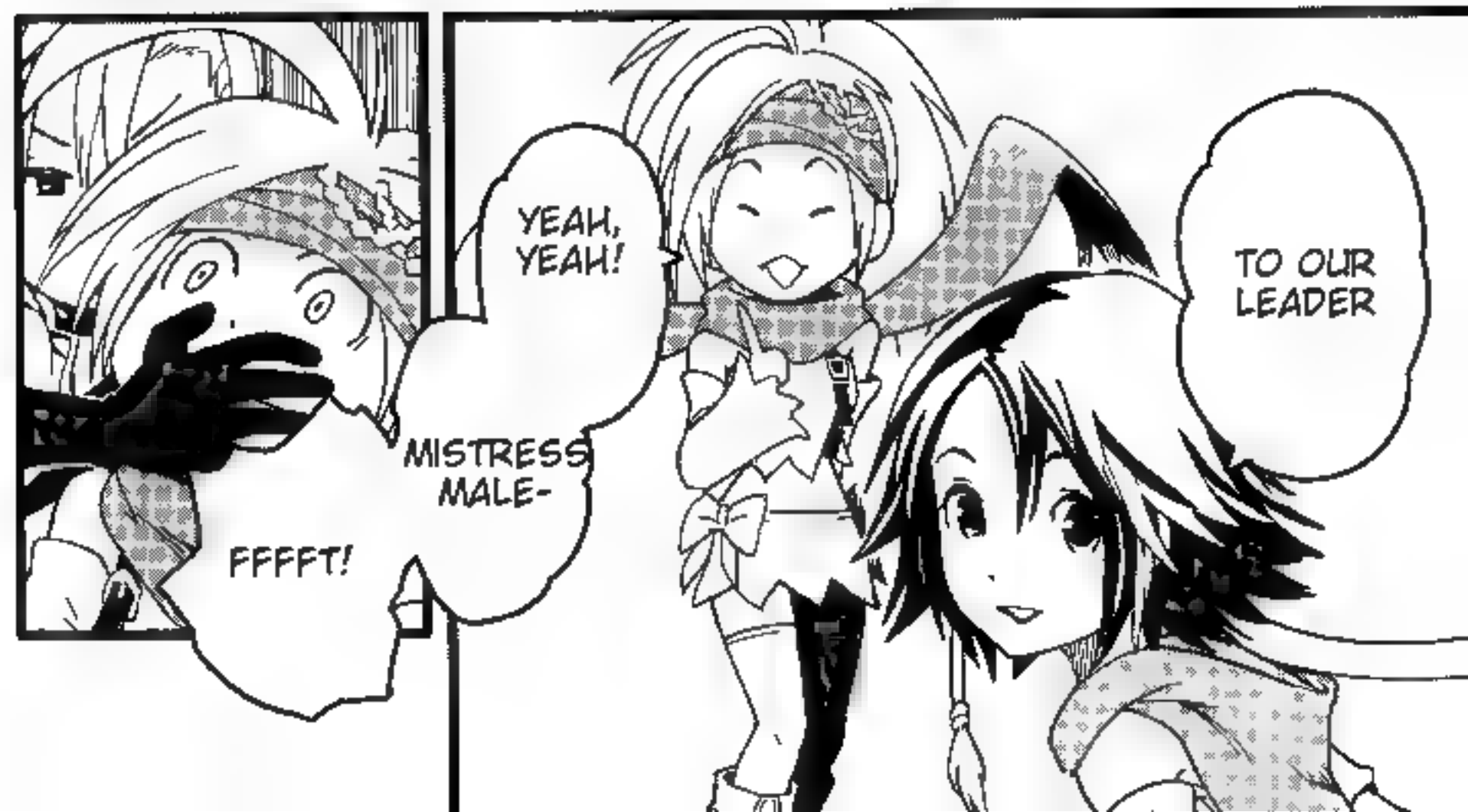


Y'SEE,
THERE'S A LOT
OF HEARTLESS
COMIN' FROM
THERE, SO
WE'RE GOIN' TO
HELP THEM OUT.



TO
WHO?

OKAY,
LET'S
REPORT
BACK.

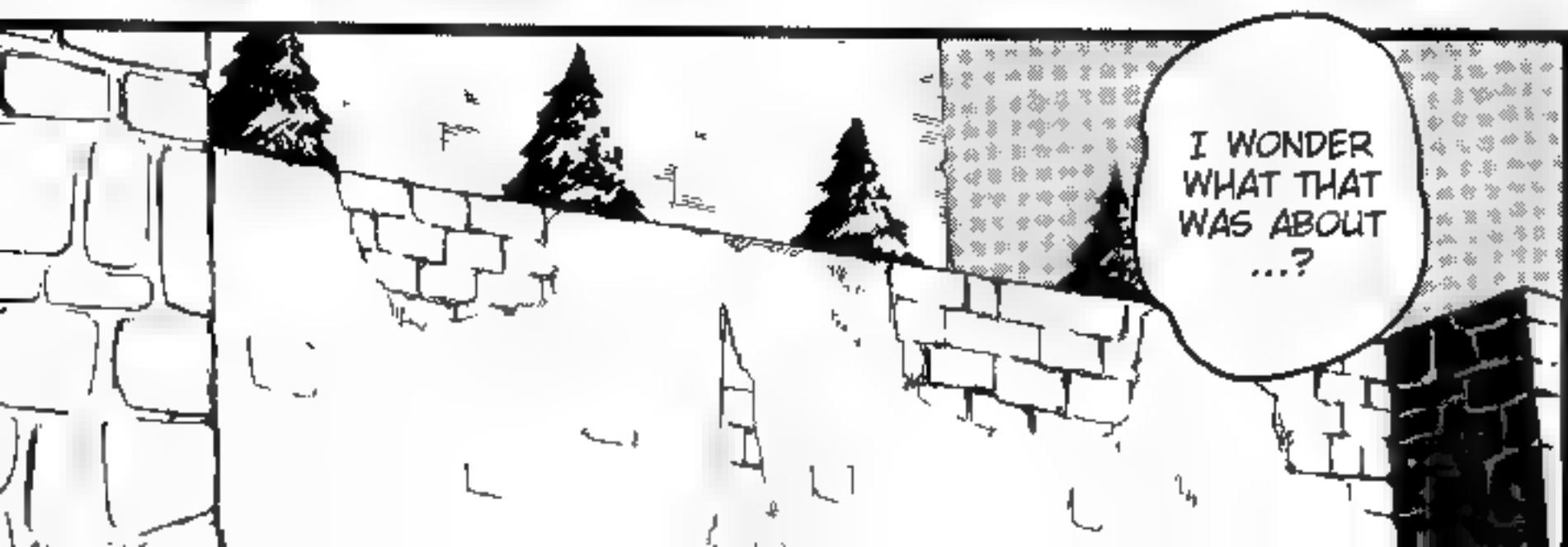
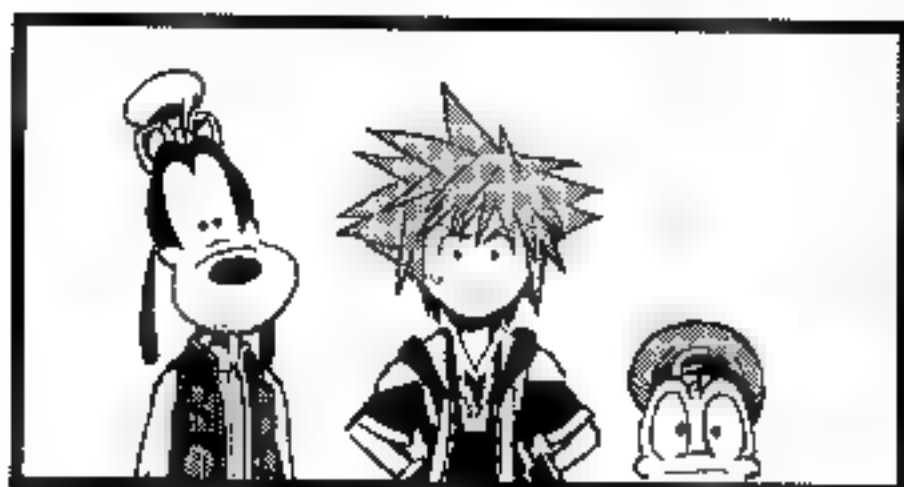
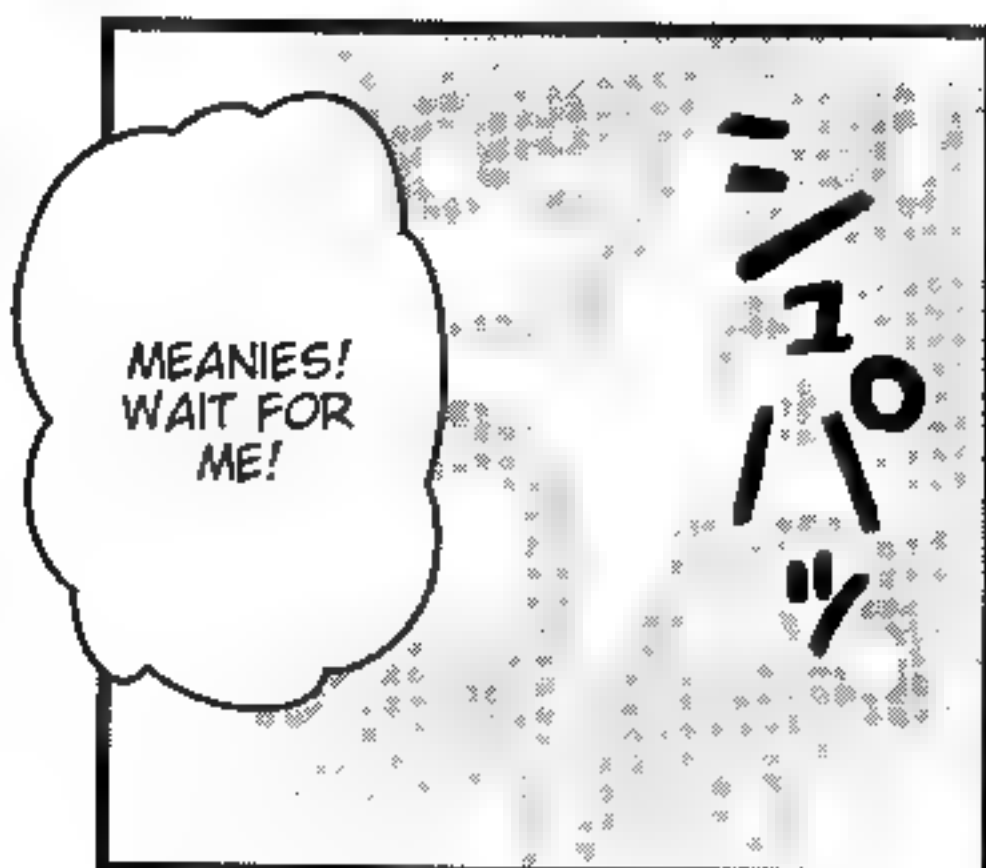


YEAH,
YEAH!

FFFFT!

MISTRESS
MALE-

TO OUR
LEADER





NO
HARM
DONE.

YOU
ALMOST
REVEALED
THE NAME
OF OUR
EMPLOYER!

DON'T YOU
CARE ABOUT
GETTING
MALEFICENT'S
TREASURE?



WE JUST
STRUCK
GOLD WITH
THAT ENEMY
INTEL!

HO,
BOY!



THOUGH
THERE'S
SOMETHING
ABOUT
MALEFICENT I
DON'T QUITE
TRUST...



OKAY?

...FIRST WE
NEED TO
FINISH THE
REPORT.

RIGHT...

NOW WE
HAVE SOME
SPARE TIME
TO KILL!





THIS
WAY!

SORA!
DONALD!
GOOFY!

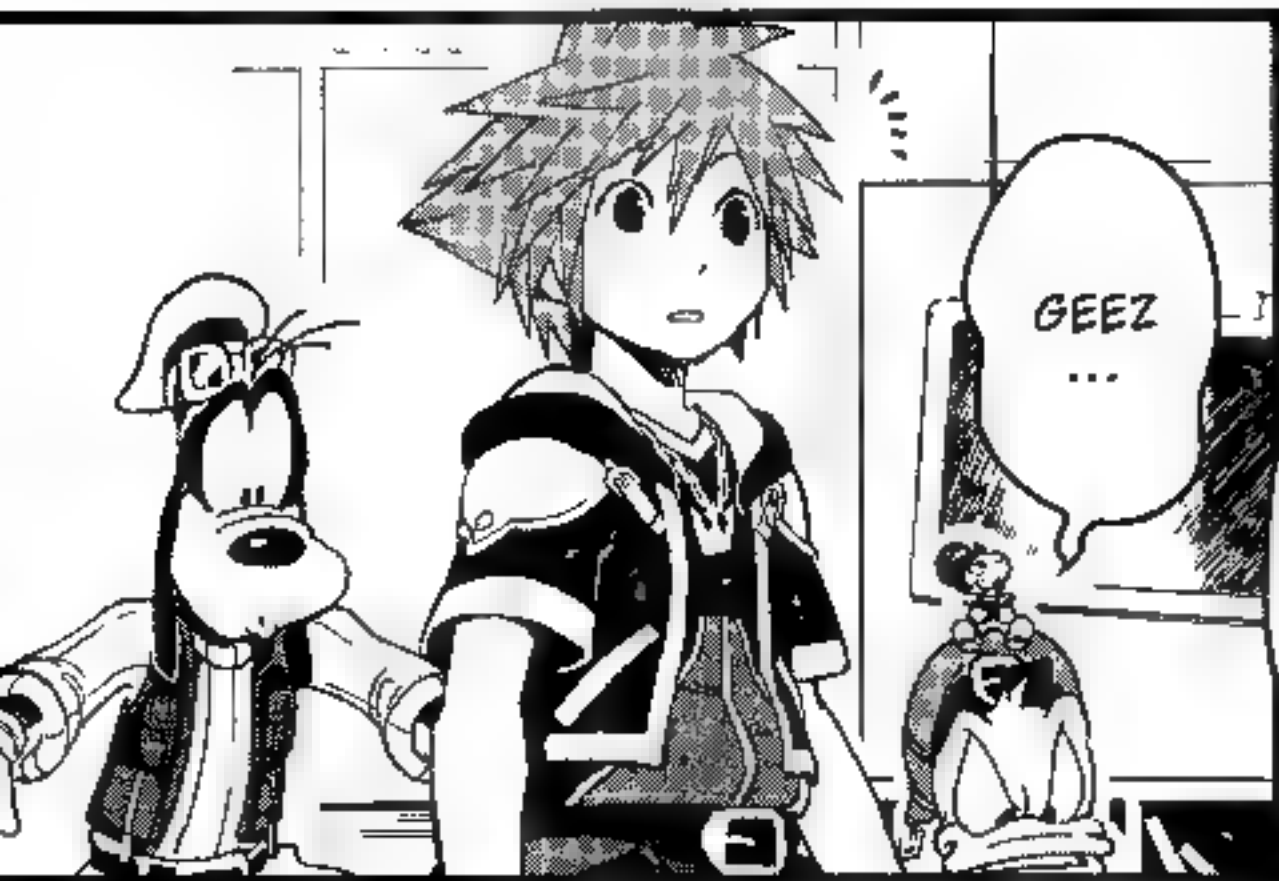


AERITH!



WE'VE
BEEN
WAITING
FOR THE
THREE
OF YOU.



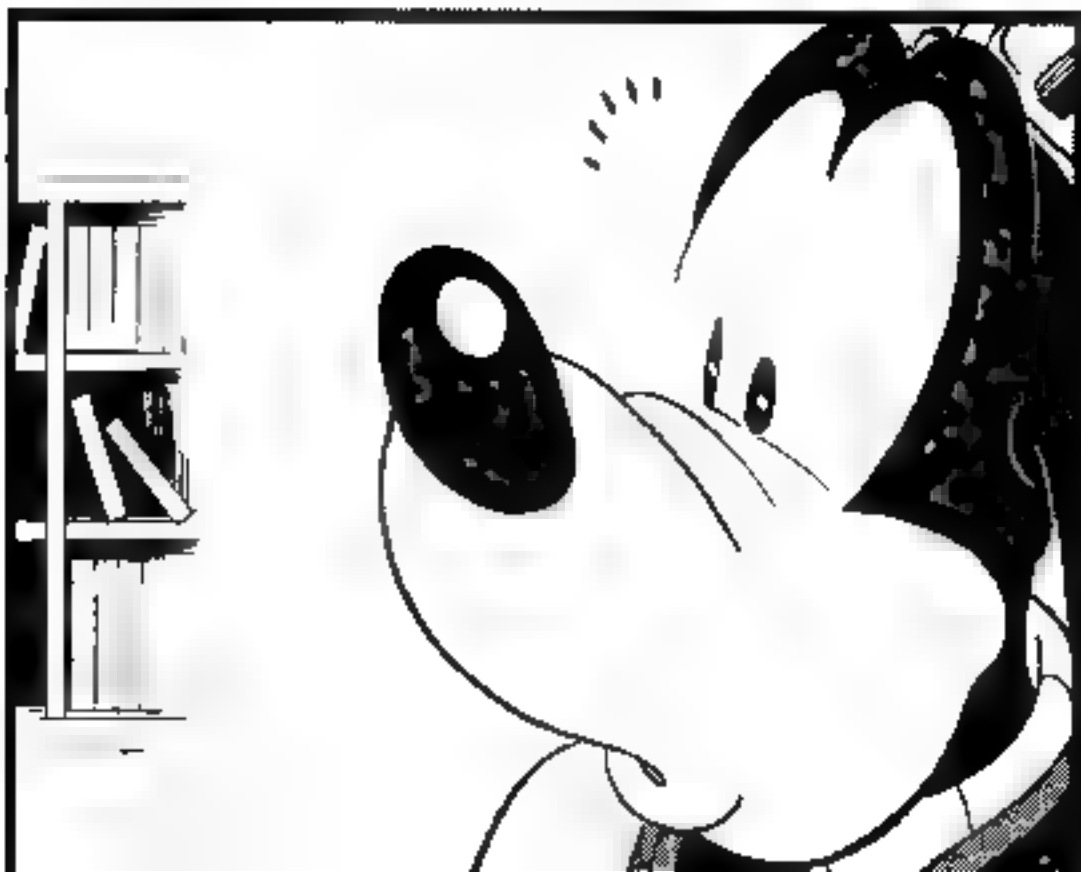
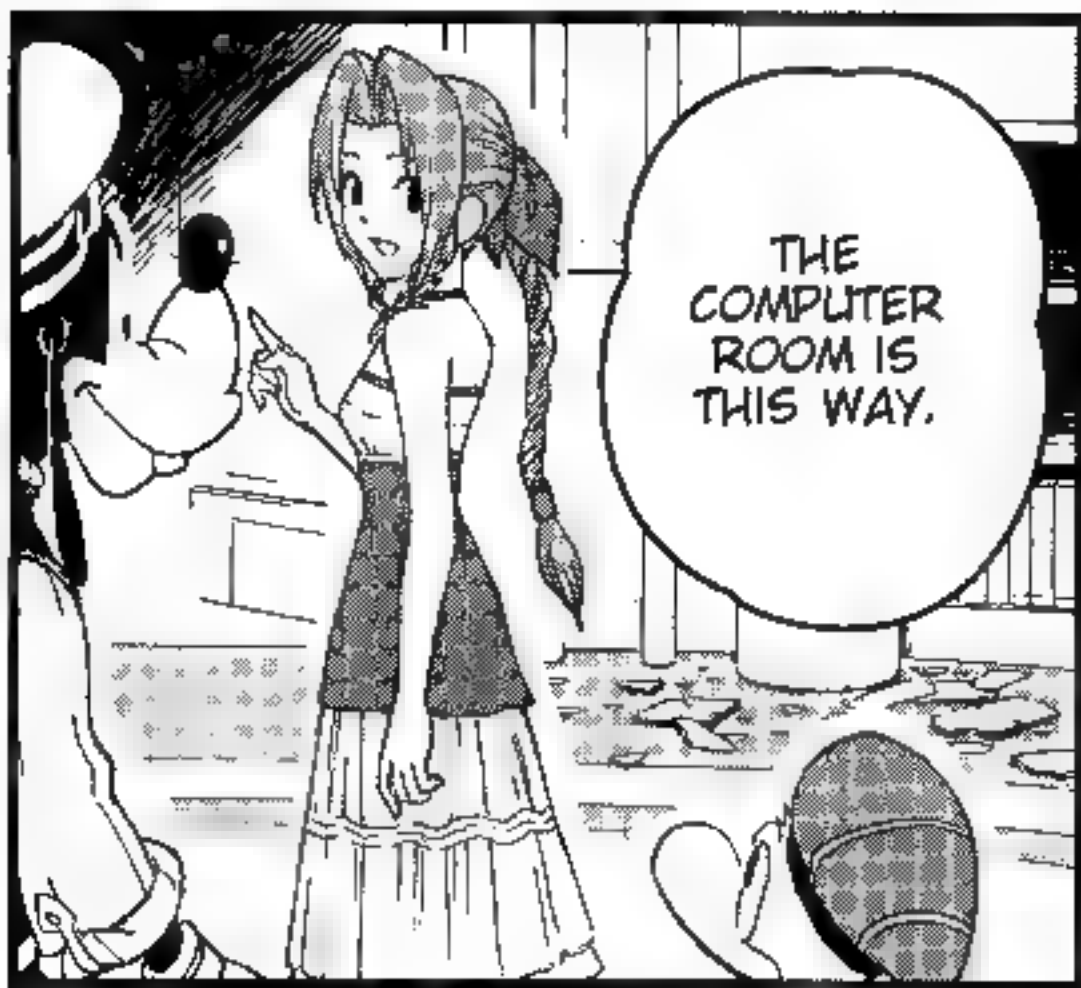


GEEZ
...

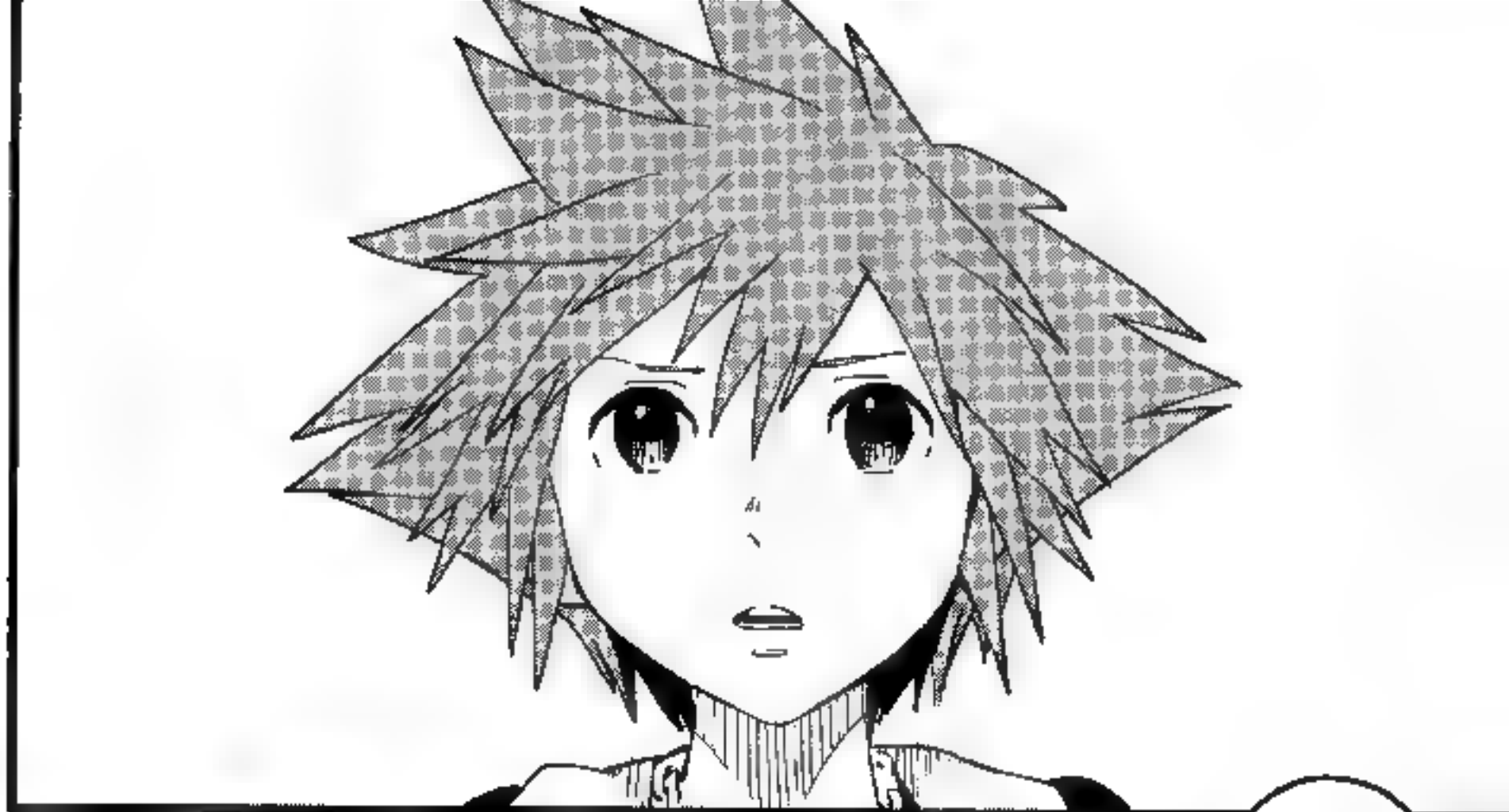
WATCH
YOUR
STEP.

THERE'S
STUFF
ALL OVER
THE PLACE.









...
IS ANSEM'S
FAULT.

EVERYTHING
WE'VE BEEN
THROUGH...

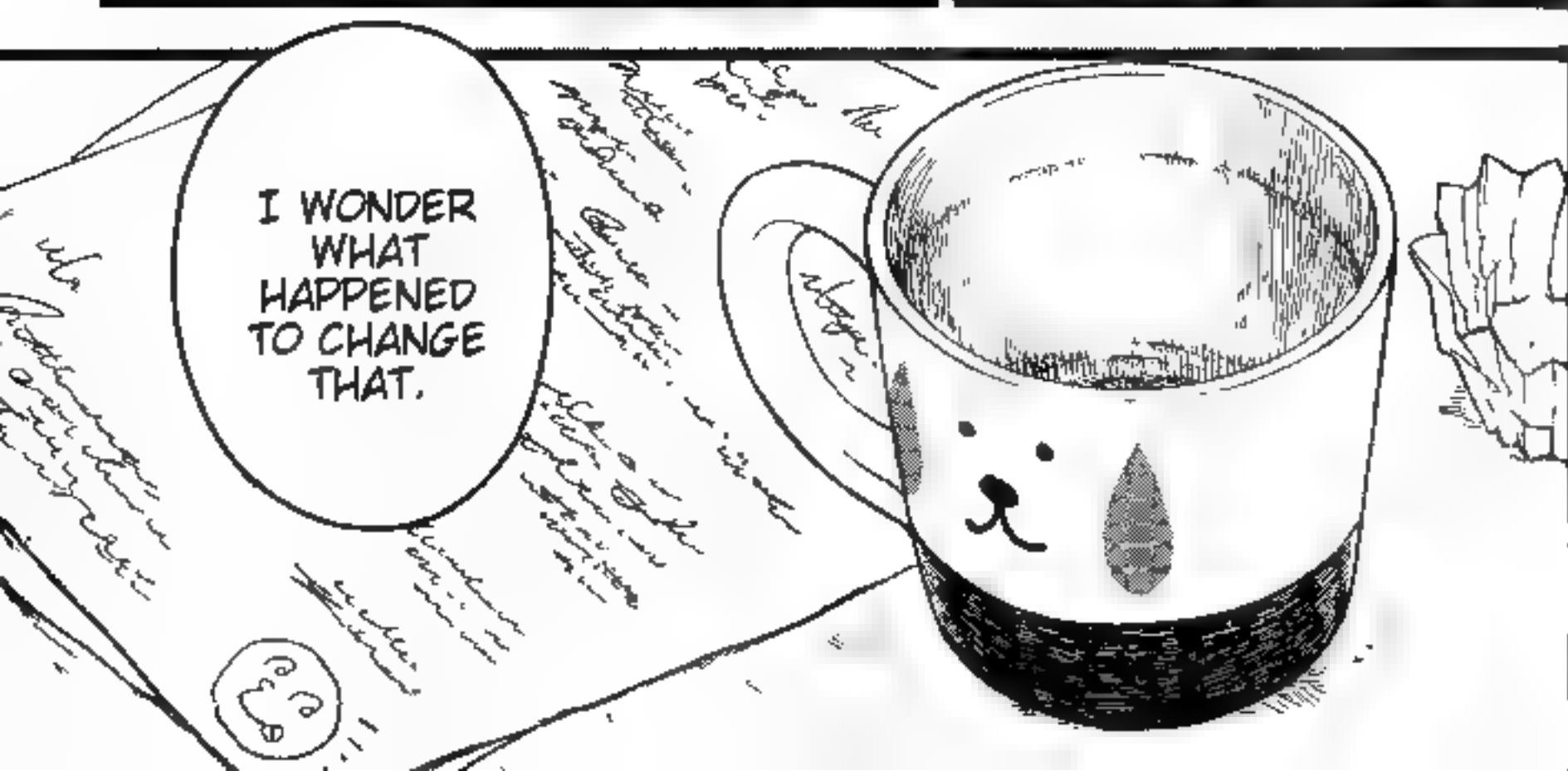




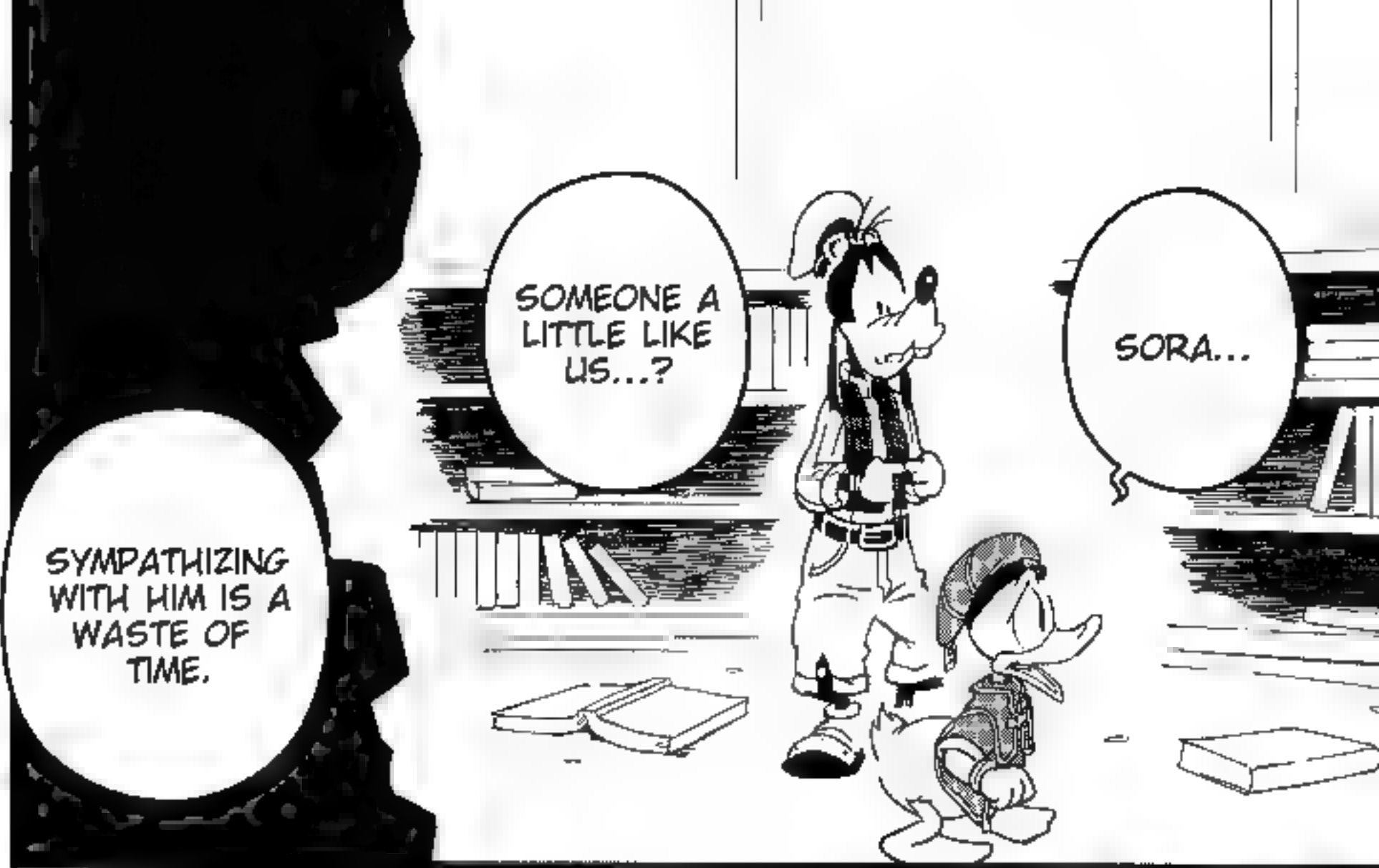
I GUESS HE
USED TO BE
AN ORDINARY
PERSON,
MAYBE EVEN
A LITTLE LIKE
US.



YET
THIS IS ALL
ORDINARY
STUFF, WHICH
COULD HAVE
BELONGED TO
ANYONE.



I WONDER
WHAT
HAPPENED
TO CHANGE
THAT.



SYMPATHIZING
WITH HIM IS A
WASTE OF
TIME.

SOMEONE A
LITTLE LIKE
US...?

SORA...



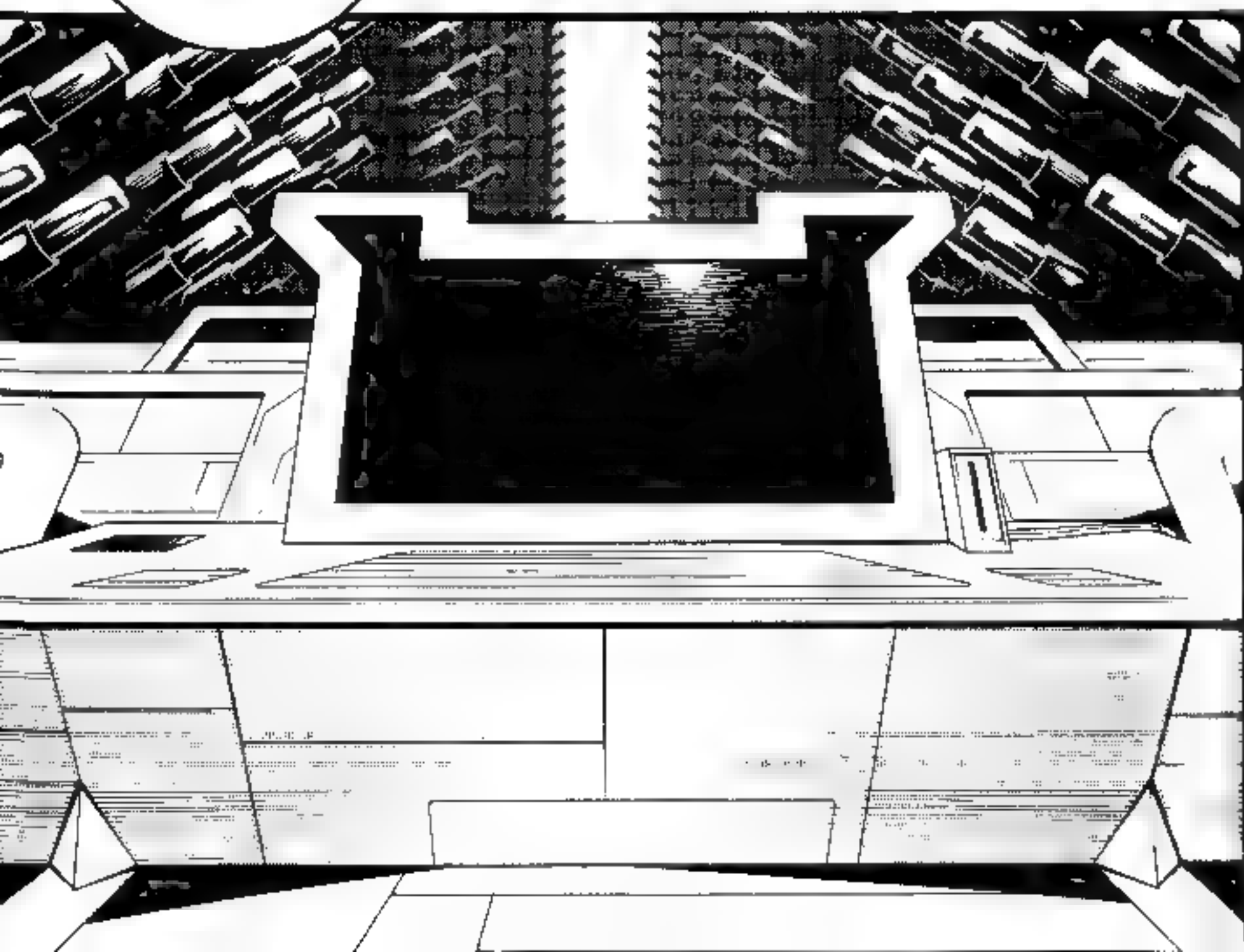
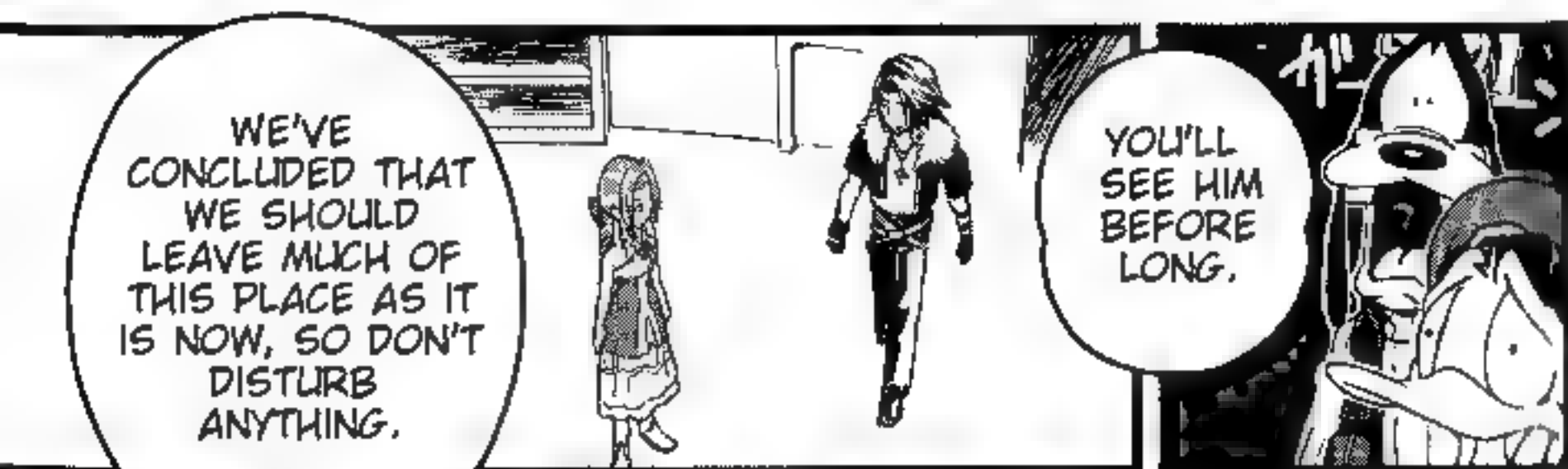
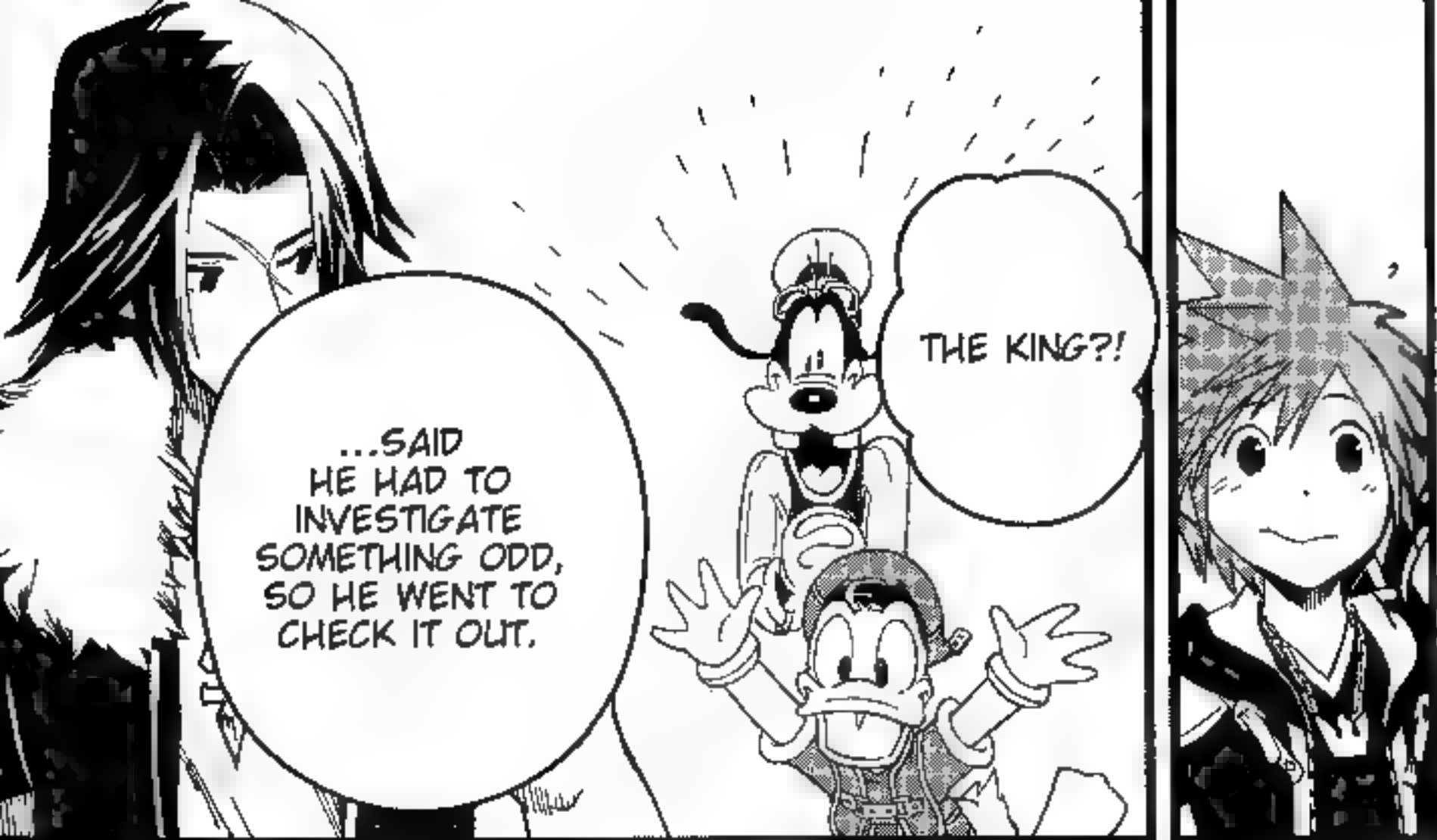
LEON!



GOOD
THING
YOU'RE
HERE.



WE NEED TO
FOCUS ON
PROTECTING
WHAT'S
IMPORTANT TO
US.



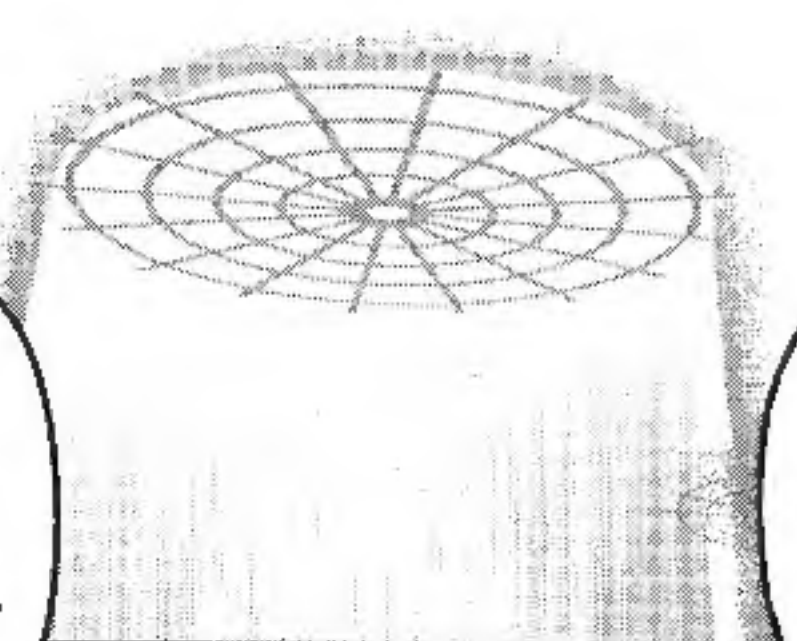


WHAT
THE HECK
WAS
THAT?!

THE COMPUTER'S
BEEN USING THAT
EQUIPMENT TO
MAKE HEARTLESS
BASED ON
COMPUTER DATA.

THEY'RE
COMING OUT
FROM THERE?

YES,
THERE'S NO
END IN
SIGHT.



WE WON'T
BE ABLE TO
KEEP THIS
UP FOREVER.

CID IS
STRENGTHENING
THE CLAYMORE'S
PROGRAMMING TO
TRY AND KEEP THE
TOWN SAFE, BUT...

BUT
BEFORE
THAT, WE
NEED TO
ENABLE
ACCESS

WE NEED TO
DISABLE THE
COMPUTER'S
SECURITY
SOMEHOW.

THEN
WHAT
SHOULD
WE DO?

I DIDN'T
FOLLOW ANY OF
THAT, BUT WE
JUST NEED TO
GET THIS THING
TO STOP,
RIGHT?

ACCESS?
WHA...



SORRY...
IT SEEMED
LIKE A GOOD
IDEA...

DON'T DO
ANYTHING
VIOLENT—THE
COMPUTER'S
EXTREMELY
DELICATE!

フッ

千千千

!?

AH! THE
PICTURE'S
CHANGING!

THIS IS A
WARNING TO
THE
INTERFERING
USER.

WARNING

I AM
THE MCP.